



The Night of Horror



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Chapter 1 by GeneralSh

A story of how even the most comforting places can have the worst night of your life.

Featuring: ElenaLace, erozy11 and GeneralSh (me)

The college was bursting with activity. Elena (Elenalace) has a huge band gig set up, and she's filled the house. Literally. People are standing outside and at the windows trying to watch her. She's gotten full scholarships to almost every school in America for her talent, but she chose this school for its mysterious and friendly environment. When she starts to play, everyone is cheering. She's even getting professional coverage from major news networks.

Meanwhile, Elden (erozy11) was in the workshop, for an entirely different reason. While he isn't getting public attention, he's certainly getting some, with college professionals, scouts from other schools and even government officials watching him work his magic. He completely deconstructed two cars, and is in the process of using the parts to make a new, much more efficient and faster car. He's almost done; the car has a sleek form with black tinted windows, just the way he likes them.

"He's a mast-"

"Please ladies and gentlemen, no talking." His voice carries, and he gives a look at the crowd, peering them with a silencing glare. Almost a blur while he constructs the engine.

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Shades (me) sits in his dorm, feet propped against Elden's chair, heavy combat boots with metal flecks from my earlier walks. I don't bother moving them when he walks in, nor do I get up from Elena's chair when she walks in. I came to this school because my parents wanted to give me "an experience to last a lifetime." So far, not impressed. The only thing about this school that I don't hate is that secretly, I'm an artist. But I'm also trained in military combat, thanks to my father, and fencing, thanks to my mother. They've drilled me since I was seven. Oh well.

I have a feeling that it'll be important soon. I mean, when the so-called "Last Stand" happened in America, no one knew what to do. It barely got pacified, but only because of one unnamed nobody who stuck through it. By the time it reached Canada they had weapons to take them down and end the plague. But traces of it are everywhere, dormant. It's only a matter of time.

Night has fallen. Everyone except Shades is dead beat. They fall asleep, exhausted. Shades walks to the window, hearing a scuffle.

"What the.... CRAP!" He barely has time to duck before an arrow pierces the glass, thunking into the wall behind him.

"GET UP WE GOTTA GO!" He pulls the other two out of their beds, dragging them down the hall

"What the... Wh?! What the hell are you pulling, some sick joke??" Elena pulled her hand away, glaring at Shades.

"Would you just listen? Did you not see an arrow in the wall?"

"Must have been an accident!"

As soon as she'd said that, another three arrows hit the wall behind her, followed by screams from everywhere. Some people round the corner, reaching out to them, hands extended.

"RUN!!" Elden pushes the two forwards and hikes it after them, all of them running for their lives. Shades trips, but Elena and Elden help him up. He says nothing, but when they turn a corner, Elena gets pounced by one. It drags her back, the other two about to rip her open.

"AAAAHHH!! NOOO!!!"

Before one bites her, a Heavy boot smashes one in the face, crushing its face in and sending it flying. A left hook catches the next one, brass knuckles sending its lower jaw skittering down

the marble hall, blood splattering Elena's face. She's hyperventilating, but alive. The third one hisses and starts eating its fallen friend. Shades helps Elena up, and the Heavy rubs its head, heavy rubs stop.

"let's, let's go."

"you saved me."

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"dont mention it. We have to keep moving."

"guys... L-look..." Elden points out the window. The other two look, and their stomachs sink. The second dorm is overrun with those things. There was a party going on; most of the college was there. Walkers were pouring out, with more of those archers firing at the stragglers.

"It's happening..." Elden's voice is cracking.

No one says anything else.

Chapter 2 by Elena Lace



Elena knew something like this was gonna happen, life was going to well.

As the whole group watched their civilization being torn apart, she remembered Shades had military experience.

"High ground or down?" Elena asked

"What?" Shades and Eden responded

That's when Shade understood,

"Down, underground is our best bet these thing want us to flee. Okay everyone follow me"

"Fine okay, no one tell me what's going on" Elden complained

and with that they ran to the basement.

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